

A ZEBRA-RACE IN GAZOOZALAND.



Oh, the animals went in a wonderful fair
That was held in the African land—
There were Lions and Tigers and Elephants there
And the rest of the beasts had come all together
And the monkeys and apes and the elephants too,
And the strangest events took place.
But the finest of all was the race, I know,
Of the marvellous Zebra Race.

Now these Zebras were brought from the land of
Zebulon,
On the shores of the Zalamboder.
They were quite as swift and were beautiful, too,
With the most striking stripes of deep slate,
And the bellies ran high where the race was begun.
There was trouble at starting, of course,
There were bookmakers offering bets to see
Who the winner would be shooting was heard.

Two monkeys stood up in the timaderop's stand,
Two others were jockeys as you,
And next to the joy of this animal band
They rode in the hippodrome way
And rode numbered so long with the starting, you
will see, as the race began.
With a roar that seemed, clear as a
Thud a violet monkey suddenly raced
In among them with blood in his eye.

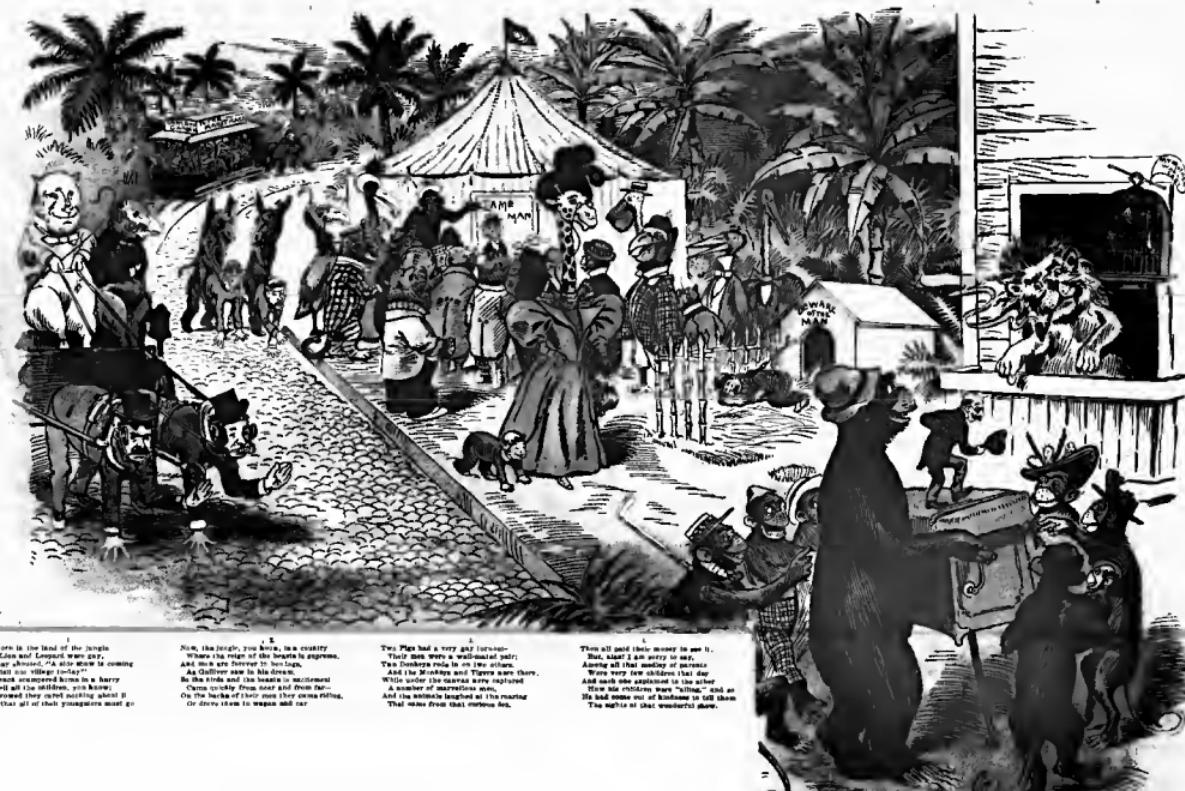
Oh, how eager the gaze of these animals then—
How great their excitement and joy,
How a Bear in a Lime, "I'll bet you just can't
Hold a Bear in a Lime," "I'll bet you just can't
On the bareheaded horseback and here,"
With a roar that seemed, clear as a
Thud a Tiger that dashed, clear as a
With a roar of portent, my sweet,
That the bareheaded wins."

"I will take you my
dear,"
She replied, "for he never wins best."
Bull said "I will bet just a hundred in cash
That the spotted cheet will be a walk,"
But a Crocodile pulled out a roll with a frown,
And the Monkey scolded his talk.
There was trouble at starting, of course,
There were bookmakers offering bets to see
Who the winner would be shooting was heard.

They are on the bareheaded and the riot runs high
While the wildest excitement prevails,
There's an Elephant waving a flag in the sky,
And the Tigers are bawling their rage,
There's trouble at starting, of course,
There were bookmakers offering bets to see
While the Monkeys and Puffins laugh—
He started the Animal Fair.

ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE

A SIDE SHOW IN GAZOOZALAND.



One more is the last of the jungle.
The Lion and Leopard were sent,
To visit the village today;
They will be home in a hurry.
They will all the children you know;
They vowed they must not go
But that all of their passengers must go.

Six.
Now, the jungle, you know, is a country
Where the reign of the beasts is supreme,
And the people are few and far between.
As Gulliver saw in his dream.
He was shown the great animal-men.
Came mighty Apes, near and far,
On the backs of their men they came far,
Or drove them in wagons and car.

Two Men had a very big forepart;
Their skin was a well-made pair;
The Lions and Leopards were sent
To visit the village today.
And the Monkeys and Tigers were there.
So he said to the animals, "Attention!
Came mighty Apes, near and far,
On the backs of their men they came far,
Or drove them in wagons and car.

Then all said their master to see it;
But, said I am sorry to say,
Almost all the people were dead.
Were very few children that day
And such like remained in the other
Town, where the Apes had been.
And as the animals laughed at the meeting
That came from that curious far.
The sight of that wonderful show.

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Then they gazed at the passing Phantoms,
And the animals were very few.
And some pale little faces showed,
And others round like red.
But, I say, that was the most laughter
Of all of that wort-making broad
The little children laughed over
What science declared was true.

And the animals looked at the children
And smiled at the one little team.
And the animals, who had learned
Deemed he was perfectly tame.
And the children, who had seen all over
They jocosely held him up.
To the animals, and said to their children
"We did they had wings."

ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE

A THANKSGIVING DINNER IN GAZOOZALAND.



It was Thanksgiving morn in the Land of Gazoozal,
And so fair as a meeting could be.
For the site was like Jove and the heavens were blue,
And the Monkey must be there to make them all bustle.
Then the Crocodile came in the Camel and said:
"Today is the day for our feast."
So the animals came and all agreed—
They'd be there at the table at noon.

"There's the Bear and the Lion and mighty Giraffe—
And the Ostrich and Elephant too,
And the Monkey must be there to make them all bustle,
And the Crocodile came in the Camel and said:
"Today is the day for our feast."
So the animals came and all agreed—
They'd be there at the table at noon.

"There's the Bear and the Lion and mighty Giraffe—
And the Ostrich and Elephant too,
And the Monkey must be there to make them all bustle,
And the Crocodile came in the Camel and said:
"Today is the day for our feast."
So the animals came and all agreed—
They'd be there at the table at noon.

Then the feast was prepared—there were puddings and pie,
There were turkeys, I'm told, by the poor—
The Ostrich said the turkey had turned out well,
From the stills that the crocodiles keep.
And the geese all appeared on the stalks of the beans,
And the geese all appeared on the stalks of the beans.
"There's a gathering," the Lion replied.
"Are you, said the Monkey, and home with a dash
Then he hurried with all the speed to their power.
Then they might not arrive before the sun.

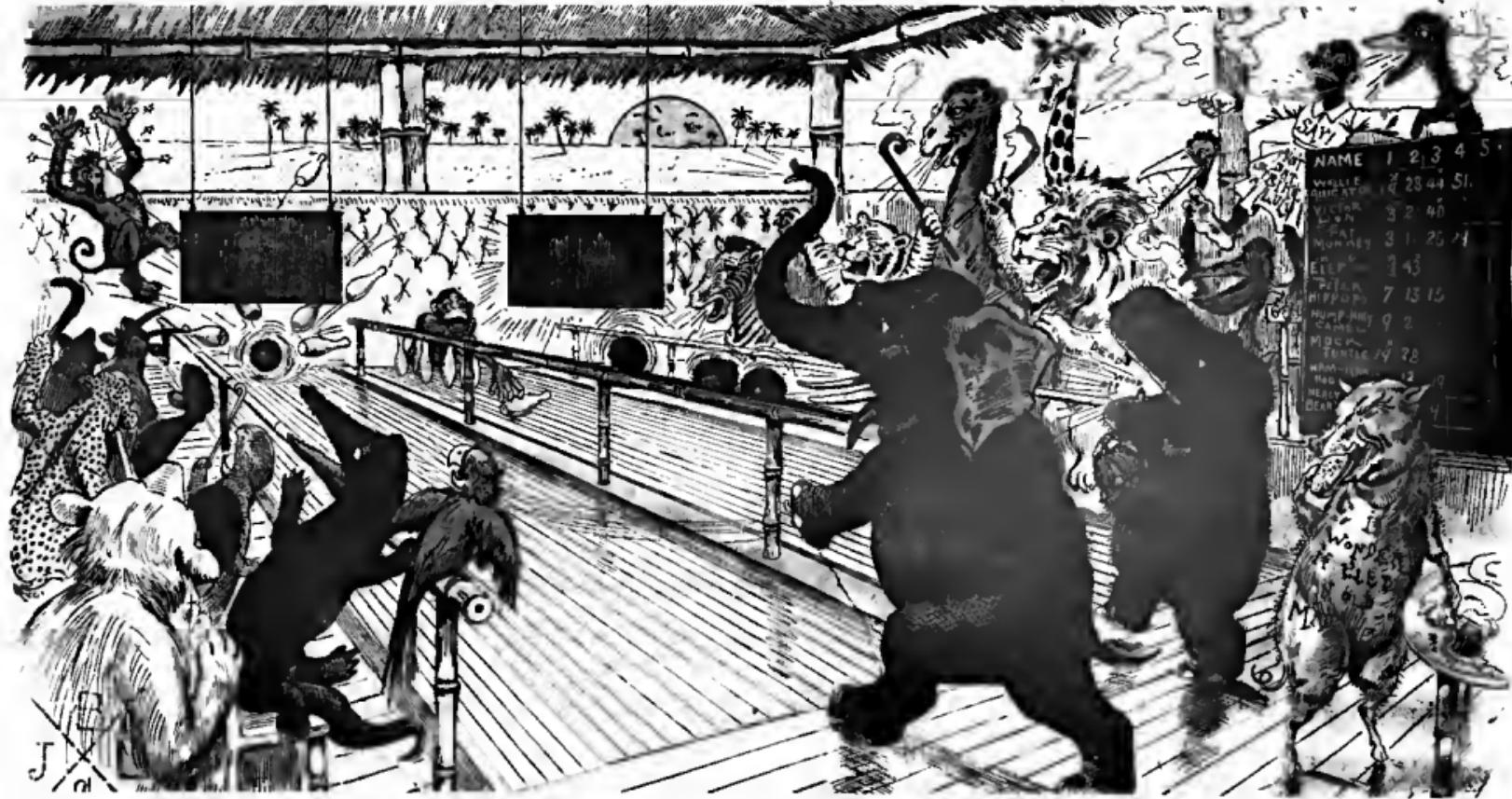
Then the feasting began, and the soup went abroad,
With a hot roll of rice on the side,
And the Monkey declared that the dinner was fine.
"I'm glad you like it," the Crocodile said.
The bear had three wives and they all sang &
Then he danced his way out of the way of a crowd
Of any of the Lion's big paws.

Then the turkey was served, and with it more wine,
And the jungle got jolly, indeed,
And the Ostrich declared that the dinner was fine.
"I'm glad you like it," the Crocodile said.
The bear had three wives and they all sang &
Then he danced his way out of the way of a crowd
Of any of the Lion's big paws.

Then the tiger broke loose—every singer ceased
And began to snore drowsy and asleep,
And the Elephant carried on the Crocodile's song
For he thought "There's a turkey to doubt.
The bear had three wives and they all sang &
In the shade of this Picturesque tree,
And the tiger said "What's the use?"
To the animals came a turkey to doubt.
Then he danced his way out of the way of a crowd
Of any of the Lion's big paws.

ALBERT BIGELOW PAGE

A BOWLING GAME IN GAZOOZALAND.



One morning at sunrise the Elephant awoke
To the roar of the Tiger and Bear,
And said he: "Now the hours are a plenty of noise
And the day I am very well be fair.
And of late there has been a vast happening of skill
As to who can roll down the most pins,
So today we'll assemble and test it out.
We decided which one of us wins."

"And the Camel and Crocodile both shall be there,
And the big Hippo too," said he.
And the cheetah, brother the crooked shall wear
Of this picture, poverty of fun."
There was joy in their hearts of this scheme as per
word.
And a smile as the face of the sun,
As the jungle folk gazed on to their grand meeting
Ground.
And the game of the year was begun.

"And the Crocodile set with a smile of pleasure,
And started for the ten pins with a sense,
But the Monkey fell down, for his three could be none.
When he skinned丧气 and perplexed.
Then the Elephant came with a big yell-Yell-Yell,
And the Crocodile started to sneeze!
"Just wait till I get down to business," said he,
"And I'll teach you how champion play!"

And he waved impishly over his back home,
And he made twenty-eight pins in it alone.
Said he: "I've got you, Old Tom, to here,
And I'll wager it all on this game."
But the Elephant smiled as he picked up the ball,
"I will silence this house," said he,
And a show of approval went o'er these all
When he rolled one a bit Jerry-there.

Then the Crocodile passed, but he presently recared:
"I've got all my ten pins again!"
And a fat fanny-was who figure he scored,
And that he was making lame.
Oh, "was wonder to see with These marvelous skill.
These stamping ones headed the ball,
To be sure there were others who played with a will.
But these were the best of them all.

And so it went on till the closing of day.
What the Elephant finally won:
There was joy to hearts of these animals all
That a game had been had of the rule.
Then back to the jungle they finally went.
Where supper was waiting they knew,
And again they talked of the day they had spent
at a bowling partition of fun.

A SWIMMING RACE IN GAZOOZALAND.



The world's last Monday
With its added days of grace
And the world's last day, we
In the name of God, Amen,
Pray for the repose of the souls
Turned to wisdom in a week.

THIS SWIMMING RACE
FOLK OF GREECE AND EGYPT,
CAME FROM THE ISLANDS OF THE
Mediterranean to have a swim.
And they swam it in style,
So you can see how well they
Swam it.

COME FROM CHINA AND JAPAN,
And the ocean was where it was.
And they swam it in style,
So you can see how well they
Swam it.

COME FROM INDIA AND PERSIA,
And the ocean was where it was.
And they swam it in style,
So you can see how well they
Swam it.

COME FROM AFRICA AND AFRICA,
And the ocean was where it was.
And they swam it in style,
So you can see how well they
Swam it.

COME FROM ASIA MINOR AND ASIA MINOR,
And the ocean was where it was.
And they swam it in style,
So you can see how well they
Swam it.

COME FROM AFRICA AND AFRICA,
And they swam it in style,
So you can see how well they
Swam it.

COME FROM ASIA MINOR AND ASIA MINOR,
And the ocean was where it was.
And they swam it in style,
So you can see how well they
Swam it.